

The Kingston Daily Freeman.

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CITY OF KINGSTON, N. Y., SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 15, 1919.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

299,781 HAVE COME HOME FROM OVERSEAS

On 117 Transports Carrying From One to 9,401 Men Each—Rough Weather Slowed Down the Movement During the Past Two Weeks.

By Telegram to The Freeman.

New York, Feb. 15.—Officers and men of the American overseas armies to the number of 299,781 have been landed at different Atlantic ports, according to figures made public today by officials at the port of embarkation offices. At the time of the signing of the armistice, almost two million men were in France or England or en route overseas.

All told, 117 transports, loaded with returning fighters have docked at New York, Philadelphia and Boston since the cessation of hostilities. Some of these ships have carried as few as one soldier. Others have brought 9,000, the Leviathan bringing back 9,401 this week—a record for the entire homeward troop movement.

Rough weather during the last two weeks has hindered troop movements, according to the officials. The period from January 20 until March 1 is considered the worst of the year for trans-Atlantic travel and transports have not been loaded to their fullest capacity, while schedules have necessarily been slowed down.

THE DEVIL'S WEB.

Evangelist Pugsley's Sermon on "The Web of Deception."

Evangelist Pugsley preached another strong sermon last night. "The Web of Deception" was the subject discussed. Mr. Pugsley said the most deceptive thing in the world is sin, and the devil is weaving the net. A spider weaves a net to catch its victim, so the devil weaves a net to catch men and women. Sin has no respect of persons, the man in the castle as well as in the cave are under the power and influence of sin. A visit to the slums of our city will demonstrate the power of sin and the penalty was displayed last week when one of our citizens was slain because the poor-colored man was under the power and will pay the penalty of sin for the Word of God says, "The wages of sin is death," but thanks be unto God that there is a pardon for sin and even the murderer may have pardon if he will truly repent and accept Jesus Christ as his Savior. This is the wonderful gift of God to poor, hell-deserving souls. "May we all study the wiles of the devil and give our life to God who will give us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Subject tonight, "Seven Judgments" Sunday morning at 10:30 "Marks of Service," and at 3 p. m. "The Second Coming of Christ" and at 7:30 p. m. "Why did God allow this war?" Special music at all of the services.

Aqueduct Association Dinner.

The Catskill Aqueduct Association will hold a reunion in New York city on February 27. Local members have received notice to attend from N. C. Bancke, secretary, room 2224 Municipal Building, New York city. The ticket to dinner, entertainment and dance later will be \$3 per person. A few "ring-side" tables are reserved to be sold "en bloc." The sale of seats will be stopped when comfortable capacity of room is reached.

35 Trades in Navy.

The naval recruiting stations are attracting men into the navy all over the country but the demand is still large. The following branches are open for enlistments: Hospital corps, cooks, bakers, apprentice seamen, carpenter's mate, blacksmiths. There are 35 trades in the navy. Any information regarding enlistments in the navy will be gladly given by writing or applying at the post office to Weikmeister, R. M. C.

Dr. Cady's Sermon in Sinal.

At the Elmsford Street Church, Sunday at five, Dr. Cady will take the audience among the mountains of Sinal where the Ten Commandments were given. With its sublime scenery and isolation from the busy world, it is an ideal place for the disclosures there made. Forty-five slides colored true to nature, will illustrate the story of the giving of the law. The very red of the rocks is as brilliant as a color from the sunset sky.

Lieutenant Reading to Speak.

Lieutenant John P. Reading, Jr., who has recently returned from active duty in France will address the members of the Remond French-Sunday School at the opening session Sunday morning. An officers and friends of the school are urged to be present to hear some of Lieutenant Reading's experiences in the World War.

NEGRO TROOPS LANDED TODAY

By Telegram to The Freeman.

New York, Feb. 15.—The transport Harrisburg, from Brest, docked here today with 2,230 veterans aboard. Most of her contingent was composed of negro troops. The units were field and staff.

Headquarters and supply, medical detachment, Companies A, B, C, D, E, F and G of the 368th Infantry, Camp Meade, 74 officers and 2,059, men colored; 33 casual officers, five officers and 44 enlisted men sick or wounded men.

REFORMED CHURCH AID FOR FRANCE

By Telegram to The Freeman.

New York, Feb. 15.—A large part of the \$75,000 to be raised by the Reformed Church in America in the \$10,000,000 interchurch Emergency Campaign to be held in February by fourteen church organizations is to be devoted to assisting in the work of the churches in France and Italy, it was announced today.

The budget of the Reformed Church in America in the nationwide campaign includes \$17,000 for the maintenance of chaplains with the American army of occupation and in demobilization camps. Four thousand dollars will be appropriated to the sustenance of churches in communities situated near camps and cantonments and \$5,000 for work in the industrial communities in the United States.

The church also will co-operate in the national Americanization movement which is expected to be one of the great after-the-war movements in the United States. To meet the cost of aiding young men whose college work was interrupted by the war, to complete their courses, the church will provide \$5,000 from its campaign fund.

WEATHER FORECAST FOR NEXT WEEK

Washington, Feb. 15.—The weather bureau today issued the following forecast for next week.

Region of Great Lakes: continued cloudy weather except snow Monday or Tuesday in upper lake region and about Tuesday lower lake region, generally fair thereafter, nearly normal temperatures, except somewhat above Monday in northern upper lake region.

FRANK FORMAN CONTRIBUTES \$50

This morning when Chief of Police J. Allan Wood opened his mail he found a letter from Frank Forman in which was enclosed a check for \$50. Mr. Forman wrote that he was sending the check to start the fund for the widows of Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Kells who lost their lives in the protection of his property and home.

Dance at Mechanics Tonight.

The regular Saturday evening dance held at the Mechanics Hall on Henry street, is expected to attract a larger crowd than usual owing to the fact that Pat's orchestra, who furnish the music for the occasion, will have five pieces instead of three as formerly. The management have taken this means of showing their appreciation for the continued support of the dancing public who attend all of the affairs held at this popular place of amusement. Dancing from 8 until 12.

Five Shows a Day.

Five shows will be given daily at the Frank A. Kewey theatre when it is running regularly. Each will be of two hours duration. From 1 to 2 p. m., 3 to 5 p. m., 5 to 7 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m., and from 9 to 11 p. m. A footman in uniform will be stationed in front of the theatre who will open doors of automobiles for patrons.

FRENCH GRATEFUL TO AMERICANS

People Appreciative of Service Rendered by American Troops, Writes Highland Man From La Rochelle.

Raymond A. Wood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Adna Wood of Highland, who has been a year in France, hasn't seen anything of the French hatred for Americans or the French ingratitude, the Hearst newspapers say exists. Here is a letter recently received by his mother:



RAYMOND A. WOOD.

La Rochelle, France, Jan. 4, 1919.

My Dear Mother: I received your most ever welcome letter of December 13th and sure was very glad to hear from you, and I also received a letter from Emma dated December 14th. Well, mother, I wrote a good, long letter to dad a week ago, and told him all, so you see it's all I can tell you. I even told him the very days I arrived at camps and left. The only thing I can't tell is when we are going home, for nobody in the regiment knows when we're going home. But us boys are working just as hard as ever, working ten hours a day, turning out as high as a hundred freight cars a day, and at times. But I think we will leave about the early part of February, which I think is about right, but can never tell. But I have my good health and happy at times. But, of course, I would rather be home with you all, for I sure miss you all more than I could write and tell. I see by your letter mother you almost think we will be home for Christmas dinner. But we will not. We ate Christmas dinner right here in La Rochelle at our barracks. But when I come home with John and Billie we will have a real dinner. They said they will spend a couple of days with us. They may go home first if they do, they will come to our home for a couple of days. For we have been good pals ever since we have been together, and I always go out with them when we get our passes.

I received the money that Cara sent me some time ago, also what John sent, and sure was glad to get it from them, and I thank them with all my heart for being so good to me.

Well, mother, the weather here is very bad, it has rained for a long time and all a person can see is mud. It sure is a rainy country in the fall of the year, and during the winter months we have cold rains. But the summer just passed was not a very bad one. The weather was fair, and talk about wild blackberries, I never saw so many in all my life. You could walk for miles and miles and wherever you went would be blackberry bushes. I ate myself sick many a day last summer of them. I had a good time swimming at the beach here last summer. When I was off in the afternoon, down to the beach Billie and I would go, and talk about the fun we had! And you know I can talk French now, mother. I can to some very good French people I know, and have eaten many a good meal there. They like me and Billie very much. They told us they were loved American soldiers, for they were all men, and they came over and saved their country from the Germans that killed their people and burned their homes and stole all that was good in the houses. The Americans saved the biggest and best city in France, Paris. The French will never forget. The most bloodiest battle was fought by the American soldiers at Chateau Thierry, France, July 18, 1918, which everyone in Paris will never forget. The heroes of that battle were the famous Irish regiment, the "Fighting 69th" of New York, and the "Fighting 143rd" of Brooklyn, and the U. S. Marines. But that was just the start, and the Americans never did stop.

The Third Army is seeing that the Germans are going back to their fatherland, and they are sure hitting the front. The fighting is finished and what we want is real peace, and when we get it we will soon be home. Love to all from your loving son, RAYMOND A. WOOD, 104th Co. Trans. Comp., 21st Grand Div., A. P. O. 725, Amer. Ex. P.

HUDSON RIVER ICE IS ON THE MOVE

The warm weather, fog, and rain fall of the past two days has kept what ice there was in the Hudson river on the move. The Hudson between this port and Poughkeepsie is free of ice, but there is considerable floating ice below Poughkeepsie which moved out from this vicinity. This morning there was such a heavy fog on the river that the steamer Poughkeepsie had quite a time finding the mouth of the Rondout creek. Her whistle and the whistle of the ferry transport woke up Poughkeepsie at an early hour this morning.

What ice there is in the upper Hudson has been badly rotted by the warm weather and the rain, and the river is practically open between Albany and Kingston.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR PRIVATE GILL

Tomorrow evening at 7:30 at the Spring Street German Lutheran Church a memorial service will be held in honor of Private Arthur F. Gill, who enlisted July 20, 1917, at the age of but 18 years and died in action September 29, 1918. He was one of the first to respond to the call of his country for volunteers. The service will be held in English and the public is invited to share in doing honor to this dead hero.

IN THE SERVICE OF OUR COUNTRY

Corporal Harry J. Freer has returned to Camp Dix after spending a five days' furlough at the home of his parents, 171 Henry street.

Mrs. C. Diehl of Port Ewen received a telegram Friday evening stating that her son, Lester C. Diehl, had arrived safely in New York Friday morning from overseas. He is a member of Company A, 309th Machine Gun Battalion, 75th Division.

Private Henry Munch arrived at his home in this city today, having received his honorable discharge. While overseas he was in England and as a member of an Ambulance Corps rambled all over France. His experience ranging all the way from undergoing an aeroplane raid to helping French villagers harvest their grape crop. He says the last mentioned was the most pleasant experience, although guarding captured Germans wasn't so bad except for the prisoners being so infested with cockroaches that the insects migrated to the person of the guard. He received the best of treatment from the French people and says of the I. M. C. A. that he doesn't know what its critics are talking about, any concern that will sell Fatimas at 7 cents a pack is all to the good and he never found any extortion, graft or prayer meeting stuff in the I. M. C. A. contents. The German prisoners he saw and talked with in their own language were all glad to be captured. Private Munch isn't carrying as large a bay window as when he left The Freeman's scrotying plant, but he is looking and feeling all the finer.

PHYSICIANS TO TALK DIPHTHERIA

This evening at 8:15 o'clock all of the physicians in the city have been invited to meet with Health Officer Frank A. Johnston to talk over the diphtheria situation in Kingston and seek plans to stamp it out. Dr. Brooks of the state health department will be present and speak. The session will be held in the city hall.

TWO FORECLOSURE SALES HELD TODAY

Two foreclosure sales were held at the court house at noon today, and there was more than the usual crowd present. A. W. Cooper, as referee, sold two parcels of land in the town of Esopus in the action of Eliza Hutton, plaintiff, against Kate Blocker Mallory and another, there being 77 1/2 acres in one parcel and 53 acres in the other. It was struck off to M. O. Auchmoody, for \$2,429, who bid it in for plaintiff.

The second sale was conducted by Robert Graves, as referee, in the foreclosure action of Harry Cook against Maud Cook, John J. Cook, Anna L. Cook and the Kingston National Bank. The property which is in the town of Haverstraw contains 144 acres of land, and was struck off to E. N. Matthews for \$2,000.

GRIFFIN GUARDING GERMAN SUBS

Interesting Description of the Interior of Captured Boats—May Remain at Naval Base Many Months.

The following photo and a letter was recently received from Warren E. Griffin, a brother of Mrs. Harry J. Beatty of the Suydam Farm, Kingston, who enlisted in Poughkeepsie on May 13, 1917, in the company formed there. He has been across since January, 1918:



WARREN E. GRIFFIN.

Invergorston, Dalmore Alings, Scotland, Jan. 17, 1919.

Dear Mother and All: Perhaps you have expected to see me home before this and I expected to be any way, but things turned out different than was expected. The English government didn't take over the base which changed the order that we had received of turning over our belongings and go. Now, everything that is war material must be shipped back to the states and nothing left that is of American origin. The battery that sets the mine off was invented by an American and the English were jealous of it and said they wouldn't use it or have it, so there you are. That's the way of the Tommies—if they didn't make it why they didn't want it. We may be over here a number of months yet. No telling now what will turn up.

Some German subs have been turned over to us now, to guard until it is decided just what to do with them. Perhaps we may be able to use them, but I doubt very much as they have been damaged a great deal. How I wish you might have the chance to go aboard one. They are sure funny inside with just enough room to move about. The passage ways are just wide enough for one person to squeeze through. One bunk served for two persons, while one was on watch the other would sleep and so change from day to day. They were built in every spare space, some directly over the engine and others in the passage way so they would be folded up while submerged or on active work. All available space was used for cargo. Everything was compact and I wondered while going through how a human could think of the many inventions that were aboard. They are run by the Disk engine which was invented by an American, and is somewhat like and similar to an automobile engine. It could carry enough oil for a two months cruise and food supplies for the same time, but the crew had to go light with it. You see they thought more about the rub than the men aboard it. We weren't allowed in the torpedo compartments, which was just what I wanted to see, but perhaps the time will come when they will be open and we are allowed in.

We finished loading a ship yesterday and I was mighty glad to get a rest for we had some breakers to make for the sides and worked 22 hours straight, only stopping a few minutes to eat. You would think it was war time and had to be done, but the officers couldn't see it any other way.

It is very cold weather here now and those woolen socks are doing their service that you sent me. I have five pairs and just enough to change and wash them every night. You would have laughed to see me the other night at 1 a. m. scrubbing clothes and I am sure my face had a look on it a little like that. But these are the good things I can look back on when I am fifty years old. That's all.

Well, nothing more now and I am going to turn in and get a good night's sleep without spring or shivering. Hoping I will get a letter soon as I haven't had one in ages.

With love to all, WARREN.

When No. 17, Smoker on Monday Evening.

Kingsport Council, K. of C., will hold a smoker and entertainment at their home on Monday evening, after the meeting. The pool tournament will start next week.

27TH DIVISION TO SAIL MARCH 2, 3 AND 4

New York's Own National Guard Division Will Embark at Brest on Big Transports, Including the Leviathan.

By Telegram to The Freeman.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The Twenty-seventh Division, composed of New York troops, will sail from Brest, France, for the United States on March 2, 3 and 4. General Pershing cabled the war department today. The Division will sail on the transports Leviathan, Mauretania, Harrisburg, Louisville, Agamemnon and Pannonia, the cable stated.

PRESIDENT WILSON SAILS FROM BREST

George Washington Left at 11:15 Bringing Home First American President to Visit Europe—Moving Pictures of Embarkation.

By Telegram to The Freeman.

Brest, France, Feb. 15.—Amidst impressive scenes President Wilson sailed for the United States today on the liner George Washington.

Cheered by a great multitude, the president and Mrs. Wilson went on board the vessel during the morning and at 11:15 the ship lifted anchor and steamed towards the open sea, bringing to an end the first phase of the historic visit of the first American president to set foot on French soil.

General Le Orat, of the French army, accompanied the presidential party from Paris.

A guard of honor, composed of soldiers and sailors, was lined up on the dock and stood rigidly at attention while the president walked slowly by. A group of "movie" men ground ceaselessly at their machines registering the historic scene.

MAY TRY KAISER FOR STEALING AUTOS

(Exclusive cable by the I. N. S. and the London Express).

Amsterdam, Feb. 15.—The German government is considering the question of putting the ex-kaiser on trial charged with stealing 13 automobiles and \$150,000 from the German treasury before he escaped into Holland, according to copies of German newspapers received here today.

ABOUT THE FOLKS.

Mrs. H. R. Leeder is in New York city this week attending the spring millinery opening.

Mary Bonestell of Baltimore, Md., is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Bonestell, 498 Washington avenue.

"Phil" Young, driver for Winter's express, has been called to Philadelphia by the serious illness of Frank Starrs.

Harry Rylea, who has been seriously ill, is slowly recovering under the care of Drs. J. G. and W. J. O'Leary.

Mrs. Oscar V. Wager who has been spending the past two months at the home of her sister, Mrs. Frank H. Myers, has returned to her home in Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Freer, who reside on Rice's boardwalk, are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a daughter, Catherine Mildred, at their home.

Mrs. Loren Buley of 39 Elmsford street and friend, Miss Edna Shultz, have returned home, after being delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Hinsdale of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. James L. Leeper has so far recovered from his illness as to be able to preach both the morning and evening services at the First Dutch Church. Arrangements have been concluded which will guarantee a warm auditorium and chapel.

Minerals at East Kingston.

The victory mineral show of St. Colman's Dramatic Society will take place at East Kingston Hall Wednesday, February 26th and Saturday, March 1st, at 8:15 p. m. Music by Curt Shorter's orchestra on both nights. Stakes will have central pool office and evening at 7:30 p. m. Admission 50 cents. Refreshments extra. Dancing after show.

Grenade Co. Subscribers \$999.

The American Grenade Loading Corporation has subscribed \$100 to the fund for the families of Police-men Lawrence and Freeman Kells.

ABOUT OUR VEILS

Face Coverings Abandoned by the Women of Paris.

Curious Arrangement, Imitation of the "Flu" Mask, Is Being Worn by American Women.

The story comes from Paris that women have abandoned the veil. They are tired of it. They have taken to cartwheel hats and do not wish to destroy the outline of the brim by the folds of a face covering.

There are women over here, however, writes a fashion correspondent, recently returned from Paris, who are wearing the most curious veil America has seen. It is attached to a turban; it is as thick as the heaviest coarse net can be woven, and it is drawn tight around the eyes and the top of the nose, leaving the neck and lower part of the face bare. It is the best imitation of a masque that we have had so far, and it is intimated that it was taken from the influenza mask which was worn over the lower part of the face. One of our own designers of eccentricities has produced a genuine influenza mask of dried lace which is drawn upward over the chin and nose to the back of the head. The French one is more seductive and coquettish.

In America we are addicted to veils. We wear them at all seasons, whether or not we know how to adjust them. The reason for their diminished fashion during the last year is due to the war activities of the great mass of women. First, a veil takes a long time to adjust; it should be done well, or not at all; and, secondly, it is not a good addition to uniform camps. So the veil dropped out, except among a certain segment of fashionables who would feel ashamed of their nakedness, as they say, if they went without it. The hurry and flurry of life has not allowed much time for leisurely dressing, and although the veil was insisted upon by the shops during the influenza epidemic, the doctors thought it was extremely harmful and injurious. They knew what the shops evidently did not know, that an influenza mask must be washed every three hours in a disinfectant. The extreme danger in the veil rested in the fact that it was not washed for days at a time, if ever.

For those who wear the veil, the milliners and jewelers have united in introducing a trifle which has gained much prestige. It is an arrow, an aviator's wings, a dagger or the fleur-de-lis done in jewels. This catches the veil at the extreme upper tilt of the hat in front.

It has been the jewel of the war. Women have turned their brooches into these veil pins; they have had other jewelry reset to possess the luxury of the moment, and they have bought them in real or imitation stones, in order to be in the procession of fashionables.

WRAP OF BROCADED SATIN



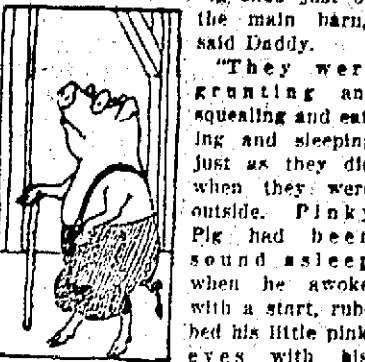
Gold-and-yellow brocaded satin is the material in this luxurious evening wrap. The lines are extremely simple. The collar and cuffs are formed of wide bands of sable.

Some Should Be Broken. There talking machines at \$29.95, advertising a Chicago music house. "break all records." After listening to some records one simply can't shake off the conviction that there cannot be too many such machines in constant use.—Springfield Union.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

PINKY PIG'S STORY.

"The pigs were all in the barn for the winter—or rather they were in a big shed just off the main barn," said Daddy.



With Such a Grand father.

"What?" exclaimed Pinky's mother. "Do you mean to tell your own mother that once you were not a pig? You can't tell such things to me. I have known you since the first day you came into the pen. You can't tell your mother any such stories."

"Pinky isn't telling the truth," said Master Pink Pig.

"I've never known my Pinky to tell anything but the truth," said Mrs. Pinky, grunting angrily. She did so hope that her Pinky wasn't going to disgrace her.

"He's been dreaming," said Miss Ham, "and he is still only half-awake." "There," said Mrs. Pinky, squealing happily. "There that is the gentle, womanly touch of it. My cousin, Miss Ham, is not ready to believe such things of my Pinky. She is kind. She waits and thinks things over before judging too quickly. It's never fair to judge too quickly."

"Of course, my darling has just been asleep. He is still dreaming. Of course, of course," squealed Mrs. Pinky over and over again.

"He's dreaming," said Brother Bacon.

"We hope so," said Sammy Sausage, or else he is not telling the truth. "Don't let us think of such a thing," said Pinky's mother.

"Of course," said Sammy Sausage cheerfully. "he may have grown crazy."

"How can you say such dreadful things, Sammy?" squealed Mrs. Pinky. "That would be impossible," said Grandfather Porky. "No grandchild of mine would ever be crazy. They couldn't—with such a grandfather as myself. He walked about very proudly, repeating over and over again: 'No grandchild of mine could help but be bright with the great example before him, and having as his grandfather a fine and smart old pig.'"

"That's right, grandfather," said Pinky Pig, "stand up for me. I need it. I haven't even had a chance to speak for myself yet."

"That's so," said Pinky's mother. "The poor dear pig hasn't had a chance to speak."

"He hasn't had a chance to speak," grunted Master Pink Pig.

"He hasn't had a chance to tell us what he means," squealed Miss Ham. "He hasn't told us what he means," said Brother Bacon.

"We haven't heard his story yet," said Porky Pig.

"Let him speak," said Pinky's mother.

"Let him speak," they all squealed. "Well, if we stop saying, 'Let him speak,' he may have some sort of a chance," said Grandfather Porky Pig.

"So they all kept still, and Pinky Pig said: 'I was not dreaming, nor am I crazy, but once I was not a pig. I wasn't a bird, nor was I a horse, but I was not a pig.'"

"All the pigs looked much puzzled, but they didn't say a word for Porky Pig made a sign with his snout which meant, 'Silence, Pigs.'"

"Once," said Pinky Pig, "I gave a lamb a piece of food—that is I let the lamb have it. It was last summer, when I was made such a pet of, and played in the front yard with a lamb, a sheep dog, and a little brown Pomeranian. So you see I was not a pig. To be sure, I wasn't so awfully hungry. I had actually had enough to eat. But I wasn't a pig; for once there was a time, you see, when I gave away a piece of food; nice green pigweed, too."

"To think of that!" said Pinky's mother. "Of course, now I understand, once my Pinky wasn't a pig, in another meaning of the word. He is a sensible pig, and once he was an unselfish pig. He is really marvelous."

"Ah," said Grandfather Porky. "I would be worried about my grandchild if he hadn't told me he wasn't hungry at that time. He's a pig all right—he would have grabbed the food if he had been hungry. Yes, Pinky will never disgrace the family name."

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WHY German Woman Lost Her Desire For Revenge

A German woman, after her husband was killed in the Russian invasion in east Prussia, to avenge the death of her husband disguised herself and entered the army. She advanced quickly to corporal and sergeant. When at Karonas the Germans made an amazing number of prisoners the woman sergeant was ordered to march a thousand of them to the nearest Prussian fortress. It was a hard task to march a thousand men with the assistance of two corporals and ten men. The order was to shoot anyone who attempted to leave the ranks. The transport was passing through a village. A peasant woman stood in the door of one of the huts and she noticed among the prisoners her husband. She called him and he sprang out of the ranks and four rifles were leveled and made ready to kill the man on the command of the sergeant. The peasant woman flung herself at the sergeant's feet.

"That's my husband," she pleaded. "Don't shoot him. He's all I have." The sergeant's heart warmed. "You may keep him," she said. "When they arrived at the fortress she reported the incident and confessed that she was a woman. The next day she went home. Her desire for revenge was dead."

LIKE TWO SILLY CHILDREN

How Great English Statesmen Discussed Matter of Immense Importance to the Nation.

"For reasons of health" is a formula which, applied to the movements of state ministers, causes the average man, whether he be Asiatic or European, to wink knowingly at his neighbor, the Christian Science Monitor observes. It has been found useful, ever since governments began, in all kinds of tight corners. An English judge has remarked recently that "whenever a minister does not want to meet the rest of the cabinet he goes to bed," but even this remedy sometimes fails to bring about the desired result.

For example, Pitt, who, when the French were projecting an invasion of England, retired to bed, was not spared the visit of the prime minister, the duke of Newcastle, and the thorough discussion of the situation. The duke found Pitt lying in a room icy cold, and asked that a fire be lit, but Pitt said he would not be able to endure a fire. There was another bed in the room, and to keep warm the prime minister got into it, and, from their respective vantage points, the two conferred as to whether Admiral Hawke should sail for the French coast or not. Presently another cabinet minister arrived, and he wrote subsequently: "I could hardly keep my gravity at seeing two ministers of state deliberating upon a subject so important in so ludicrous a manner."

Why Soldiers Are Fatalists.

There is a strong feeling of fatalism among the soldiers of all armies. There is a feeling that if the bullet is not made for you, you will come through all right. One Frenchman told me that he knew he would come through all right, for when he first went in a shrapnel shell burst in front of him at the Marne and a large piece of it came down at his feet. He picked it up and found his initial on it. "It was my piece of shrapnel all right," he said, "and if it didn't get me none other can." And, in fact, he has been through the thick of a number of battles since then, but he has never been wounded.

How Women May Become Stronger.

At Stamford university Drs. Celia D. Mosher and E. G. Martin have been studying the relative muscular strength of college women. They came to the conclusion that there is no difference due to sex as such. The differences commonly found are attributed to differences in the use of the muscles brought about by the conventional limitations of activity or by dress.

Doctors Mosher and Martin say that a high degree of muscular power in no way lessens her racial efficiency, though lack of muscular power—in the pectoral muscles, for example—may be a distinct racial disability.

How King Albert Lives in War.

People frequently wonder where the king of Belgium is today and how Belgium operates her government with 25 per cent of her population interned within the German lines. The king of Belgium lives in the open meadows of Belgium, in the middle of about 25 square miles of territory still intact. It is a place called Les Moers. That is some 15 miles from Duinkerke. His residence, a country mansion, resembles Mount Vernon viewed from the west, a white, plain, simple two-story building, with a garden in front well planted with flowers.

Chinese Influence in Hawaii.

The Chinese first planted sugarcane at the "Crossroads of the Pacific" and manufactured sugar, and when the Hawaiians began to cease the cultivation of taro it was the Chinese who became the taro planters and the makers of poi—the staff of life of the native Hawaiian.

For Service

By S. B. HACKETT

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Across the windows of Pierre Gablin's tiny fruit shop there went a flash of bright red and a shadow of dark blue. The flash was the bunch of red gaudy that Bessie Damours carried; the shadow was Bob Heathman, towering a healthy brown giant above the vivacious little laundry worker, with whom, when he was off duty as engineer on the R. M. railroad, he managed to spend much of his spare time.

As the red and the blue vanished, Pierre was seized with a great trembling. He knelt in haste behind his grange-covered counter, and, leaning his head on a crate of fragrant muskmelons, spread out his hands in weariness of soul.

"Babette! Babette!" he whispered in French. "My petite—how I love—how I love—she with no care for me in her heart!"

In her fourth year in America with her aunt and uncle, Julie and Louis Flavien—20 years away from France—the girl had come to Marshville, to work in the big laundry there, and at the same time Pierre, Gablin, armed with the small stock of English and money he had acquired in his six months' stay in the United States, had set up in business for himself. His dream before he had left France.

For two years now Pierre had loved Babette, or Bessie, as she called herself in her girlish desire to be Amer-



Removed the Cartridges.

ican, and Bessie had seemed to care for him until Bob Heathman began to stay in Marshville.

Bob spent his engineer's wage recklessly on the bonbons, flowers, plays and auto rides that Bessie loved, and Pierre had to save money each month to put back in the trade and to add to the little sum toward the home he had planned to buy for her ever since he'd first seen her in the little Catholic church in the town.

But now, every time he ventured timidly to ask her to go out with him, she had "an engagement with Robert Heathman" or Terry Thatcher, the young fireman, or Charlie Beasley at the telephone exchange.

But the little demurettes going to school would be along directly with their pennies for apples; one could not neglect one's business even though the heart were breaking. Pierre got up and rearranged his shelves and counters. At noon a dozen girls from the laundry on Magnolia street poured in the little shop, demanding grapes and bananas. There was another fruit shop just across the street from the laundry building, but Tony Ferraro was middle-aged and married. Pierre was neither, and in addition possessed a handsome face, very fine eyes and the most delightful manners.

Mrs. Adelaide Mercer, the richest and proudest lady on Maple avenue, who bought her baskets of fruit from the young Frenchman, was not accorded more deference or courtesy than Molly Semms, the homeliest of the laundry girls, when she bought her daily five cents' worth.

The girls lingered and chattered as they went out. "Isn't he handsome?" he heard the red-haired one saying. "Do you think he's as good looking as Bob Heathman, Lou?"

"A hundred times better looking," the dark girl answered positively. "and a thousand times more polite. If he'd only take notice. Say, Nan, I believe Bob Heathman's going to marry that pretty Bessie he's going with."

"Gosh!" cried Nan. "Don't tell me you believe that. I had a few hopes that way myself."

After the girls disappeared up the street Pierre sat very still, stupidly staring at nothing. He did not want to fire if Bessie, his Babette, became Heathman's wife.

A tarantula hidden in a bunch of

THESE DURABLE SOLES WORN BY MILLIONS

"After giving Neolin Soles a thorough trial, I would not go back to the soles I used to wear even though the cost were less. I receive twice the service from shoes with Neolin Soles," writes G. P. Jones, of Omaha.

More than 10,000,000 pairs of Neolin Soles have been put on American shoes. People were quick to realize the advantages of this scientifically-made sole—its long wear, its comfort, water-proofness, and its final economy. Good shoes, worn everywhere sell Neolin-soled shoes in many styles for men, women, and children.

And any repairman will re-sole your worn shoes with Neolin Soles—made by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio, who also make Wingfoot Heels—guaranteed to outwear all other heels.

Neolin Soles

bananas had bitten him the summer before. A customer had discovered him lying in a fatal. He'd called for help and a doctor, and they'd revived him and found and killed the giant spider.

Pierre wished that they had let him die. He had meant to write in the fall to his old cousin in France, Barbe Plardet, his nearest relative, that he was married to the good French girl she'd told him to marry, rather than an American, who might also be a good girl, but who would not have any memories of La Patrie.

But now he'd nothing of happiness to write to good old Barbe. "When it was dusk and there were no more customers he shut the shop and took out of the drawer the little revolver Bayne Carly, the town's chief of police, had persuaded him he ought to keep in the little shop."

He brought it back in his tiny bedroom and laid it down on his pillow. One shot and his heart would cease its awful ache. Surely the Bon Dieu would pardon—would pardon—

It was a hot night, he had closed only the screen door and his cat was clawing at this. He opened the door to let the cat in. The morning daily, he had forgotten lay on the steps. He always read the paper. He had learned English that way. He opened and read it now.

"War in Europe! Germany to fight France—Belgium invaded!" read the headlines. Further details of that evil advance stared up at him.

France—in belle France—invaded by the old enemy! The paper dropped to the floor. Pierre sprang to his feet. He seized the little revolver and removed the cartridges.

"Forgive me, mon Dieu," he cried. "There is no happiness but there is need for service!"

At noon the next day, when the young laundry workers came into the little fruit store, they found big Tony Ferraro there loading the fruits in wagons. Pierre, a changed, excited Pierre, helped him.

"You trade wis me now," Tony grinned. "I have buya his fruits and his trade."

"Where are you going, Mr. Gablin?" chorused the girls.

Pierre held up his head—his eyes very bright.

"To fight for France, mes demoeilles, for France!"

"But you will be killed!" they cried all together, and impulsive red-haired Lou Phillips shed tears.

Pierre laid his hand on his heart. "It is the kindness of heaven that the demoeilles shed tears for me. America has been good to me, but my life is very sad—it would not be a hardship, mes demoeilles, to die!"

In the dusk Bessie Damours came into the dismantled shop. She was pale as ashes, and her black eyes were red with crying.

"Oh, Pierre," she came quite close to him. "they said you—oh, Pierre, are you going soon?"

Pierre did not look at her. "Tomorrow."

"But why? Why?" The words were piteous.

Pierre turned his astonished face to her. "You are to marry Heathman—there is no more happiness on the world for me, petite, only service."

"But this—America is your country now!" she cried.

"I know," he answered. "I am going but to lead myself—I will come back to America—but in Patrie, in Patrie, I suffer, even more than I, Babette!"

Then Tony outside—Tony who'd come for the last of the fixtures, heard a pleading cry.

"Take me with you, Pierre! I have you, not Bob—oh, Pierre, take me with you!"

When they came out together, Tony looked at Pierre in great wonder. It was as though the sun were shining on his face, and the sun was gone down!

Said for a Bomb, Sir.

The excited voice of the mother of George R. Elliott of the firm of Reed, Elliott & Harrison, announced that an old house owned by Mr. Elliott was burning.

"Is it still burning?" inquired Mr. Elliott, with some anxiety in his voice. When informed in the affirmative, he replied, with much relief, "Well, there is nothing that I can do," and told his mother to notify him if the fire was in danger of going out.—Indianapolis News.

DON'T FORGET THE BENEFIT DANCE

—UNDER THE AUSPICES OF—

The Inter Nos SICK and AID SOCIETY

—AT—

ST. MARY'S HALL

MONDAY EVE. FEB. 24

Music by Shurter's Orchestra of Five Pieces

ADMISSION GENTLEMEN 35c LADIES 25c

ONLY 9 DAYS LEFT

EXPERIENCED OPERATORS

ON ALL PARTS OF

Shirt Making

STEADY WORK

F. JACOBSON & SONS

SMITH AVE. AND CORNELL ST.

FOR SALE

Ice at Cuneo's

Lake Katrine

10 Inches Thick Average

Loaded on Wagon 6 Cents a Cake

Average 200 Each

SAMUEL D. AFFRON is pleased to announce to his friends and the public generally that he has secured the agency for the well known "HUPMOBILE" and will be pleased to demonstrate the "HUP" at any time to all interested. Will make the biggest allowance on cars in exchange.

Write or call for information.

SAMUEL D. AFFRON

81 BROADWAY

Phone 1122-W Kingston, N. Y.

WANT "ADS" 100 CENTS OF THE SMALL COST 40 CENT-A-WORD

Changeable Weather Causes Colds, Grippe and Pneumonia

Guard against it by taking Heneph Cold and Grippe Tablets. They do not only relieve cold and grippe but contain ingredients that will build you up to guard against changeable weather. Heneph Cold and Grippe Tablets contain nothing injurious to the heart and are safe to give elderly people or children. Ingredients contained printed on each package. At all Druggists or Heneph Co., Kingston, N. Y.

NO NAMES ON CASUALTY LISTS

Casualty lists made public today contain 140 new names. Those of dead from New York state follow:

Killed in Action.

Lieut. Joseph Patrick Byrne, 349 1/2 58th street, New York.
Privates:
George J. Cuddy, 144 West 10th street, New York.
James McMahon, 462 Lexington avenue, New York.

Died of Disease.

Corporals:
Joseph C. Corentino, 160 East 53rd street, New York.
Joseph Scagriff, 524 Court street, Brooklyn.
Privates:
John J. Connelly, 1154 Third avenue, New York.
Antonio De Marco, 226 Williams street, New York.
Edward Herklimer.
Edward Fellows, 803 Knickerbocker avenue, Brooklyn.
Francis Sulley, 320 21st street, New York.
George C. Walker, Manhasset.

SKEPTICAL OF ORDERS

Won't Believe He's Coming Home Until Two Days After Sailing.

The following letter was received recently by C. S. Northrip of Milton from his son, Curtis:

Arc en Barrois, Jan. 21, 1919.

Dear Father:
I received your letter of December 30th, a couple of days ago. I'm going to give you an idea of where I've been in France and the fronts we were on. We landed at Brest May 4th (having left Camp Upton April 26th) and went to Camp Napoleon about four miles from Brest, for a day, then went back to Brest and entered Camp de Souge. It took us three days and nights. This camp is about ten miles from Brest, an important seaport of France. I was there on Decoration Day in June. It is quite some city.

We stayed at Camp de Souge two months for our final artillery practice. It is an artillery camp only. We left there and went to the Lorraine sector about six miles from Baccarat in the Bricamps Woods, where our artillery (385th) was put in action.

We went into action July 10th and stayed there about three weeks, then were sent to the Chateau Thierry sector. We were located in a woods. Our infantry, first line, was near

Cherry and the Vesle river. We captured Flines and other small towns. I can't recall their names now. We were on this sector over five weeks, then on to the Aronne Forest. It took us ten days to march there and we arrived about September 25th. We were there when the armistice was signed. What a day!

Our position was moved every few days as the infantry advanced (we were giving the enemy a hard and fast push then). I was at Raccourt when the armistice was signed. The infantry had captured Sedan. If you have a large map of France you will find many of these places.

When I wrote you on November 12th I knew the armistice was signed, but didn't mention it as I was called upon to do some work and finished the letter hurriedly, so as to get it on.

I was sick for a few days after the armistice was signed, and most of the fellows were sick, so we received three charges all at once.

We expect to leave Arc en Barrois in a week or so for early transport home, but am not sure as orders change so often. I won't believe I'm going home until I'm two days out of port. That's the faith I have in army orders.

We have only fourteen horses and mules left and expect to turn them in soon.

Will close with love, hoping to hear from some of the family soon.

WAGONER C. W. NORTHROP.

305th Field Artillery.

Supply Co.

Amer. Ex. F.

P. S.—We have moved nearer the coast, so hope to see you all before long.

COMMISSION SUGGESTS

Water Power Tax to Defray Cost of Niagara Soldier Memorial.

The Niagara Reservation Commission, of which Judge Clearwater is president, met with the finance committee of the senate and the ways and means committee of the assembly at Albany on Thursday to discuss the bill introduced in the legislature to carry out the judge's suggestion of the extension of the State Reservation at Niagara from the Falls to Fort Niagara on Lake Ontario as a memorial park to commemorate the valor of the soldiers, sailors and marines of New York who fought in the European war.

There was a thorough discussion of the project. The commission suggested that the power companies who diverted the water of the Niagara River above the falls should be required hereafter to pay fifty cents annually for each horsepower of water diverted under the recent Acts of the Legislature, known as Chapter 596 and 597, of the Laws of 1918. This will amount to 175,000 horsepower immediately upon the completion of the improvement now under way, when the entire diversion is accomplished it will yield 400,000 additional horsepower. Thus the state will at once receive from this source \$87,500 annually, eventually \$200,000 per annum.

Judge Clearwater stated that this would pay the interest at four per cent per annum upon bonds to the amount of \$2,000,000 provide a sinking fund for their amortization, and when they were paid supply a handsome revenue to the state. That if this plan were adopted by the Legislature the entire work could be completed in the handsomest manner without imposing any additional burden of taxation upon the people.

Be It Ever So Humble—

The heart goes out on leaden wings in hopeless longing. The pen-up heat of unspent love fevers the dispirited soul. The mind's eye narrows its concentrated energy on a single spot. Anguish, sweetly bitter, slows the heat of a downcast heart. A veil passes over the world—and again is gone. Such is homesickness.—Milwaukee Journal.

When You Are Chilled

Chilled hands or feet should not be put near the fire or in hot water, as this causes the blood vessels to dilate too rapidly and chills result. The chilled members may be put in tepid water and a little hot water added from time to time, but the best plan is to warm by exercise and by rubbing.

History of Silk Production.

Silk was first made by Si Ling, wife of Hoang Ti, emperor of China, 2690 B. C. Among the Greeks Aristotle (384-322 B. C.) is the first who mentions it. It was not until A. D. 530, however, that it began to be cultivated in Europe, the first eggs being then brought from India by some monks.

DIED.

HARDER—In this city, Thursday evening, February 13, 1919, Henry F. Harder, beloved husband of Caroline Houghtaling, aged 28 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the late residence, 88 Newkirk avenue, Monday morning at 9 o'clock and from St. Peter's Church at 9:30, where a requiem Mass will be celebrated for the repose of his soul. Interment in St. Peter's Cemetery.

Automobile cortege.

KURUK—At Greenfield, Mass., February 14, 1919, James Victor, infant son of Henry M. and Mattie Stuart Kuruk.

Funeral on Sunday, February 16, at the West Shore depot on the arrival of the 4 o'clock train. Interment Montrose cemetery.

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PARK CONCESSIONS AWARDED FRIDAY

Board of Public Works at Special Session Opened Bids For Concessions at Kingston Point Park—Other Matters.

Friday afternoon the board of public works held a special session to open the bids received for the concessions at Kingston Point Park the coming summer, and awarded all of the concessions with the exception of the merry-go-round which was held open until the next meeting of the board.

The bids for the boat concessions at the park follow:

Jacob A. Lay, \$280; James Spadafora, \$200; George H. Running and Raymond Barth, \$200.

The concession was awarded to Mr. Spadafora.

The bids for the dance hall concession follow:

Mrs. Hazel Miller, \$250; Curtis R. Shuter, \$400; Palen's orchestra, \$300.

A representative of Mr. Shuter was present and submitted a proposition of a five year lease of concession for \$1,600. The board awarded the concession to Mr. Shuter for this year only.

The merry-go-round concession bids follow:

Frank Spadafora, \$715; Patrick McDermott, \$550; Sherwood Wells, \$500; Jacob A. Lay, \$750; G. A. Molloy, \$1,510; Vincent Carey, \$1,200.

In addition Mr. Carey agreed to pay the board 25 per cent on all gross receipts in excess of \$2,000. The awarding of the concession was held over until the next meeting.

But one bid was received on the shooting gallery. That bid was from William W. Miller for \$200, and he was awarded the concession.

Two bids were received for the Penny Arcade concession. Jacob A. Lay's bid was \$250 for the season or \$1,250 for five years.

Kampf & Conway of Beacon submitted a bid of \$250 per season or \$1,250 for five years.

Mr. Lay withdrew his bid and the concession was awarded to the Beacon firm.

The Beacon firm expect to enlarge the Penny Arcade and remove the refreshment booth a point adjacent to the dance hall and will contribute \$75 toward the erection of the refreshment booth.

All of the refreshment privileges were awarded to Mr. Lay at a previous meeting of the board.

Albert Mauterstock was present at the meeting and suggested having the city streets and gutters cleaned more than twice a year. He believed the city should hire men and a cart to do the work throughout the year. The board believed that property owners could be relied upon to assist in the matter and that if an attempt was made to cover all the streets as suggested that the cost would be excessive.

Abraham Tucker of 311 Broadway, who has a sign over the sidewalk in front of his house, which he had been notified to remove, was represented at the session by Attorney William H. Grogan. The board explained its reasons for wishing the sign removed and that Mr. Tucker must file an application if he desired to have it remain.

J. Bristol of East Providence wrote regarding concessions at Kingston Point Park for a cane rack and art gallery, and the secretary was instructed to notify Mr. Bristol that no concessions were open.

The board then adjourned to next Friday afternoon when the regular monthly meeting will be held.

DANCING TO-NIGHT

—AT—

MECHANICS HALL, HENRY ST.

MONDAY'S FEATURE IN THE GREAT FEBRUARY SALE

A SHOE SALE WITHOUT A PARALLEL

125 Pairs of Ladies' Shoes that were formerly sold at from \$3.00 to \$9.50, no matter what the price, it will be

\$1.98

MONDAY, AT 3:00 P. M.

KINGSTON'S GREATEST STORE

ROSE-GORMAN-ROSE, Inc.

Wild Hemp Growing in Canada May Be Used for Making Binder Twine

Wild hemp has possibilities for the manufacture of binding twine and its cultivation may become a part of Canada's post-war industrial program.

The Indians of the coast and interior of central British Columbia have long been famous as carvers, weavers and boat-builders, but it was only recently that attention was attracted to the fine rope which they make from wild hemp.

At Awikgate in the Bulkley valley near New Hazelton there is a village of Indians who display remarkable skill in making rope from the abundant wild hemp which covers the surrounding country. They have been making this rope for centuries by a method of their own, and it is so strong that they use it for towing their heavily laden canoes up the currents of swift rivers. This is convincing proof of its stoutness. They also make twine and thread from the hemp, but not in such quantities as in the days before they were able to purchase these articles cheaply from traders. The wild hemp closely resembles the common fire weed of the United States.

W. S. S.

WE HAVE BOUGHT SOMETHING.

SAFETY FOR OUR WOMEN.

DREAMS FOR OUR CHILDREN.

PEACE FOR THE WORLD.

THE PRICE WAS MONEY AND BLOOD.

OTHERS HAVE PAID THE BLOOD FOR YOU.

WILL YOU WELCH ON THE MONEY?

BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT, SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK.—In the matter of Philip A. Lasher of Kingston, N. Y., in said district, bankrupt. No. 26572.

To the creditors of said bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of February, 1919, the said Philip A. Lasher was duly adjudicated a bankrupt, and that the first meeting of creditors will be held at the office of the undersigned referee in bankruptcy, No. 250 Fair street, Kingston, N. Y., on the 28th day of February, 1919, at 10:30 a. m., for the proof and allowance of claims, to choose a trustee, to fix the amount of the trustee's bond, examine the bankrupt if desired, and to transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated February 15, 1919.

AMOS VAN ETTEN, Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Walter N. Gill, surrogate of Ulster county, notice is hereby given, according to law, to all persons having claims against Lydia A. Reed, late of the town of Marchtown, county of Ulster, deceased, intestate, to present the same with the vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, Howard B. Huntington, the administrator of the estate of said decedent, at his place of business, Keshouk, N. Y., in the said county of Ulster, New York, on or before the 10th day of August, 1919.

Dated February 14, 1919.

HOWARD B. HUNTINGTON, As Administrator of Lydia A. Reed.

V. E. Van Wageningen, Attorney, Kingston, N. Y.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Walter N. Gill, surrogate of Ulster county, notice is hereby given, according to law, to all persons having claims against George M. Stetz, late of the city of Kingston, county of Ulster, deceased, intestate, to present the same with the vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, Lena Gruba, the administratrix of the estate of said decedent, at the office of Chris. A. Murray, attorney, Nos. 46 and 48 East Strand, in the said city of Kingston, N. Y., on or before the 25th day of August, 1919.

Dated February 13, 1919.

LENA GRUBA, Administratrix.

Chris. A. Murray, Attorney for Administratrix, Nos. 46 and 48 East Strand, Kingston, N. Y.

OPERA HOUSE

COMING—D. W. GRIFFITH'S—"The Greatest Thing in Life"—SOON

15c TONIGHT 15c

7:15 & 9

AUDITORIUM

He's in a Harem, How!

The Queen of the Harem needed help. Could she get it? Could she? Who could give it better than our loose-fisted American friend!

Douglas Fairbanks

—IN—

"Bound in Morocco"

Story and direction by Allen Dwan

Photographed by Hugh McClung

An Artcraft Picture—Also Showing

MACK SENNETT COMEDY Screen Telegraph

OPERA HOUSE ORCHESTRA

MONDAY

"Greatest Thing in Life."

VIRGINIA PEARSON

—in—

"THE QUEEN OF HEARTS"

A stirring Tale of Mystery, Love and Romance.

Also Showing

"THE IRON TEST"

MONDAY

"SIS HOPKINS"

Breakfast With POST TOASTIES

Corn Flakes that are so different from common kinds you'll wonder why you ever ate the other sort.

Thick, Rich, Creamy and full of Nourishment

Ask for them by name

POST TOASTIES



YOU SHOULD HAVE

THESE RECORDS IN YOUR COLLECTION

These are the songs and instrumentals that never grow old. You never tire of them.

- | | |
|---|--------|
| Kisses (the Sweetest Kisses of All) .. Campbell and Burr | 2076 |
| I Found the End of the Rainbow .. Samuel Ash | 85c |
| Mother, Here's Your Boy .. A. Fields and Peerless Quartet | 2077 |
| The Navy Will Bring Them Back .. A. Fields and Peerless Quartet | 85c |
| Good-bye France .. Nora Hayes | 2078 |
| My Barney Lies Over the Ocean .. Nora Hayes | 85c |
| Oh, Out, Marie—One Step .. Yerkes Jazartimbo Orchestra | 6000 |
| Sick in the Mud—Fox Trot .. Yerkes Jazartimbo Orchestra | \$1.25 |
| Quand Madelon .. French Army Band | 2075 |
| Le Fram .. French Army Band | 85c |
| Smiles .. Campbell and Burr | 2017 |
| Waters of Venice .. Campbell and Burr | 85c |
| Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning .. A. Fields | 2018 |
| Let's Bury the Hatchet .. A. Fields | 85c |
| A Little Birch Cane .. Sterling Trio | 2053 |
| Light Your Little Lamp of Love .. Campbell and Burr | 85c |
| Oh, How I Wish I Could Sleep .. Henry Burr | 2036 |
| Watch, Wait and Hope, Little Girl .. Sterling Trio | 85c |
| Wine and Roses .. Campbell and Burr | 2001 |
| In the Shadow of the Desert Palm .. Sterling Trio | 85c |
| Oh, How She Could Spanish .. Irving Kaufman | 2000 |
| I Want a Doll .. Irving Kaufman | 85c |
| There's a Long, Long Trail .. | 40577 |
| Ric | |



No. 1—Cartwheel hat with crown of black satin and brim of straw slightly rolled up on itself back and front. It is trimmed with an immense bunch of paradise.

No. 2—Palestine turban of copper-colored tulle with a jeweled sword run through the front. The material is wrapped around the head and worn low over the eyes.

No. 3—Street turban of French blue taffeta with a wide bandeau of black straw. Alsatian bow of taffeta at side.

No. 4—Restaurant hat of chestnut-colored tulle gathered to a wire edge at the brim. It is trimmed with a rocco rose with gilded leaves.

HATS THAT START SPRING FASHIONS

Headgear Styles Made Up of Fads of Long Ago.

BOBBED HAIR FOR ALL AGES

Florentine Coiffure is No Longer a Caprice of the Extremists—Milliners Decide They Must Meet the New Demand.

New York.—Yankee Doodle, who stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni, thereby creating a slang word for a gayly dressed man which has gone over two continents and lived in history, could not have felt prouder than the French king who put a piece of straw over his head to keep away the rain, and created hats.

Both the feather and the straw were trivial incidents in the life of each of these characters (for the satire on Yankee Doodle was rhymed around a man), but they were the foundation stones of millinery.

Women have always pilfered from men their tricks of apparel, asserts a fashion writer. They are soubt little thieves women, when it comes to getting pilfering from those who consider themselves superior beings. After all, it is a form of cognegny, and women the overed centuries ago that nothing so pleased a man as to do what he did, so that he said and held on to his hand social, financially, politically and mentally. A woman might hate another woman for stealing her fashions, but a man would only look with more piteful adoration upon a woman who fashioned her clothes after his.

Nothing so delighted the French kings, the great and haughty Bourbons, as the fact that their women did what they did in clothes. They gave them their magnificent brocaded coats with the full skirts, the knee-length waistcoats, the precious lace ruffles and the silver and diamond buttons as a guide to their apparel. They allowed them to borrow their coiffures in order to have their hair perfumed, powdered and curled. They saw themselves reflected, as in mirrors, by the groups of women surrounding them.

The milliners have not permitted themselves to be limited by any one period of history. They have dipped with eager, curious hands into all the ashes and embers of the planet's past and produced for the modern woman a jumble of things that were once worn by her predecessors.

It makes for the gaiety of a crowd, this bobbing up and down of hats from Babylon to the French trenches. There is nothing dull in millinery today. If one could not together all the hats worn on the American continent, classify them, and divide them into chapters, one would be presented with a sartorial history of the world. Novelties in Dyed Suede.

Here and there one sees a new material attached to an old shape. Such is the case when dyed suede is used for an oblong turban, with its surface perforated in an edelweiss design taken from the Swiss Alps and copied from the patterns used in the Madeira Islands. Right here you have a jumble of people and nationalities all in one day cap tilted over the left eyebrow of a girl. These suede caps are dyed bright pink, horizon blue and gummy red. Their sole ornamentation is the perforation.

Someone has insisted that the revival of perforated designs on all our clothes came through the use of finger supplies in the war. Good thought, but hardly true. Whatever the source, the fashion is here. The milliners may have originated it, but the dressmakers borrowed it over night, for the midsummer frocks of "the broadcloth and velvet, or black-colored garland and black taffeta, are perforated along their edges in the design.

It is too late to talk of the Alsatian bow, for it was observed that the milliners would revive it, but a certain

fare figures in the periodicals of the day, and her side companion, who also wears the ancient Italian hair cut, adopts the Florentine velvet hat with its trimming of two rows of coral beads.

It must be admitted that the women themselves have seen to it that they look well in any type of hat with this bobbed hair, whether it be turban or flat brim. They cannot, of course, wear hats of exceeding dignity, but they try a certain type of distinguished hat which is considered the leading thing by the milliners; and they carry it off with great skill. This is the immense black-thread lace hat, transparent, with its broad Alsatian bow wired across the front. This is the hat that will supersede, for the spring, the upturned, many pointed, theatrical hat of silk plush and velvet, with its aligrettes.

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World's History in Resume Proves W. S. S. Will Pay

By EARL BALDWIN THOMAS

One thing we note as we peruse the history of antiquity, from times when Noah was the news, of Babylon's iniquity, down through the days when Caesar's ghost was haunting Brutus in his bed, is this: The spenders shouted most, but nearly all of them were bled, whereas the lad who never flung cooties to the Forum crowd was never immutably hung nor measured for an early shroud. This bit of ancient sophistry has now its modern counterpart and more and more it borne on me how splendid is the saving art—the art of minding one's affairs and watching little things increase. It adds the future of its cities, shows profit on our elbow grease. Today when W. S. S. you read upon a hanging sign you know the man sells Thriftiness, a virtue once quite hard to find. I do not thank the war for much, but this I've learned and learned it proper, when some one tries to make a "fourth" a thrift stamp makes an A1 stopper.

Real Meaning of "Yeoman."

The word "yeoman" (except in its association with "yeomanry," has dropped out of common use, and when one does come across it is generally employed incorrectly. Recently it was used in England as a synonym for "farmer," which it is not. A yeoman is a man who farms his own freehold, whether he is a "40-shilling freeholder" or a "40,000-shilling" one. This is still clearly enough understood in such "backward" counties as Dorset, where the yeoman is tenacious of his title and thinks all the better of you if you address your letters to Mr. So-and-so Yeoman. There are still women of old descent, true "gentlemen of England," who would not thank you for any higher title. "Yeoman" is one of those good words the integrity of which should be preserved.

Temperature Seldom Varies.

About the only place in which the daily temperature varies but narrowly from the annual mean is the weather or eastern side of the island of Hawaii. "It is the proud boast in Hilo that within thirty miles of that city any desired climate may be found, from the torrid beach to the eternal snows of Mauna Kea, and that when a spot of the desired climate is found it will be unchanging day after day. Meteorological facts are not all that are needed. A change of climate for purposes of health should not be made except under competent medical direction.

Her Delightful Task.

"Sy! What's coming off up there in front?" asked the chef of the rapid-fire restaurant. "Gaudine has suddenly turned as sweet as peaches. She trifled that last order to me like a kitten-in-love. Is she practicing up for 'voo'ee?" "No," replied Heloise of the same establishment. "She is waiting on a lieutenant."—Kansas City Star.

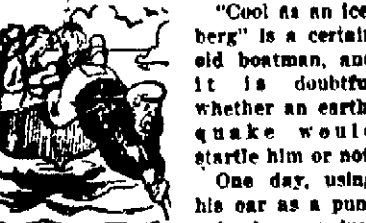
'Equivocal.

"When you pulled the chair from under your old uncle, did you make him laugh?" "Well, I must say, the joke speed his gravity."

The Scrap Book

JUST MADE ANOTHER SEARCH

Old Boatman's Ready Explanation of Dive He Seemed to Take With Some Suddenness.



boatload of trippers, when a timid young lady remarked that she hoped there was no danger.

"No, miss," returned the boatman; "they ain't no danger to be feared while I'm aboard. Twenty odd years I've sailed this boat, and never had an accident but once, and that wasn't serious. Ye see, I was just shoving off in this very boat when the oil broke, and I lost it. Five years ago that war, and I've never seen that oil again from that day to—"

At that moment the car he was using slipped to the bottom, and the boatman fell overboard with a splash. When he scrambled into the boat again he was the coolest individual on board. "It just struck me," he said, quite calmly, "to have another look for that there oil I was talking about, but I don't see now on it!"—London Answers.

Foch Was Nearly Killed.

Although it is not generally known, Foch had a very narrow escape from being killed in May, 1916.

The marshal then commanded the army of the north and while riding in a motorcar with his son-in-law, Captain Fournier, the car dashed into a tree between Dammartin and St. Souplet. Foch was severely hurt in the head. His son-in-law was still more seriously injured. Both of them were taken to the American hospital at July, and afterward to Meaux, where they remained for several weeks.

The accident took place during the dark days of the second battle of Verdun, and the censor forbade all reference to the matter at that time.

Avoid Artificial Light.

Victory windows are windows wide open to the light. In the early autumn their screens and awnings are removed. When dusk creeps along in the afternoon their shades are drawn to the very top. No heavy curtains hang in them, for these absorb the rays. They are very clean. So much light comes into these windows and it goes so far into the corners and lingers so late, that gas and electricity are not needed within so long as there is a little brightness without. When artificial light is saved the coal is saved with which it is manufactured.

Bad Luck.

His better half, carried away by patriotic zeal, had followed him to France in the Red Cross.

After a short period he made close acquaintance with some champagne. Dear wife was bending over his helpless form.

The man looked, then closed his eyes.

"Isn't that just my rotten luck?" he murmured. "With all these pretty nurses over here looking after the soldiers, I had to draw you!"

Stocked Up for Winter.

A farmer living near Waterville, Me., says that his winter store includes, besides a big supply of winter vegetables and apples, two barrels of last year's flour, milled from his own wheat of which this year's crop is yet to be thrashed, 300 dozen of eggs, 20 jars of chickens, 150 pint jars of jelly, 500 cans of preserves and six barrels of cider and vinegar. In addition he has 50 hens, beef and pork, and a woodshed full of wood.

Had a Reason.

"What makes you so sleepy around the office?" "It's my sense of duty, boss." "Huh?" "I lie awake too much at night thinking about my work."

WILL BE NO SMALL STATE

Czecho-Slovakia Could at Once Take Rank as Eighth World Power, Asserts Writer.

We are told the Czecho-Slovak state will be a small one, and as a result its existence will be precarious, assuming the world shall remain in anything like its present condition of international disorganization. Charles Pergler writes in Asia Magazine. In the first place, as modern states go, the new state will not be a small one, having a population of about 12,000,000, and the area of the new state will be about 60,000 English square miles. When we recollect that Belgium has 11,373 square miles, it is seen at a glance that the new state can hardly be classed as small. Moreover, the belief in the necessity of large states, rife in certain circles of economic and political theorists, and largely based upon certain teachings of Karl Marx, is one of the superstitions that periodically appear, in order to be abandoned upon a sober second thought.

The theory that small states and nations cannot succeed is not borne out by history. Even prior to the war there were in Europe 27 states, and the great majority of these were small. There were only six of the so-called great powers: Russia, Germany, Austria-Hungary, England, France and Italy. Portugal, Denmark, Switzerland, Bulgaria, Belgium, Norway, Serbia, Greece, Holland, Sweden, Montenegro and Turkey are all, or were, smaller than the state we are attempting to describe. The latter will hold in Europe the eighth place, only England, Poland, France, Italy, Spain and Russia being larger.

FIGHTERS GOT THEIR "EATS"

How American Soldiers at the Front Were Supplied by the Commissary With Food.

The service of supply of the American army receives a lion's share of praise for our victory. Needs of men in the trenches and on the fighting line were well cared for. Hot meals were served to them to an extent unprecedented in any other war. Under barrage fire and gas attacks, however, hot food could not be carried forward. To meet this difficulty sealed containers were provided, each holding sufficient food for 25 men for a day. These containers were absolutely air tight to prevent poisoning of food by gas. They contained a dry, hard corn bread, corned beef, corned beef hash, roast beef, salmon sardines, salt, sugar and coffee soluble in cold water, together with the necessary can openers. Each container weighed 107 pounds and was cleverly camouflaged for its trip to the firing line. An emergency ration similar to the "iron ration" of the British army was provided for the Americans. This was the ration they carried over the top and used only in dire extremity. It consists of ground meat and wheat pressed into a cake, and a block of sweet chocolate. The cake can be eaten dry or stirred into cold water. One cake boiled four minutes in three pints of water makes a nourishing soup, in one pint of water an acceptable porridge. The S O S relied upon its mighty accumulation of foods from America for everything except fresh vegetables. It was almost independent in this respect however, for 16,000,000 pounds of dehydrated vegetables were contracted for in the United States.—Thomas F. Logan in Leslie's.

Prize "Stars and Stripes."

Newspaper men, magazine men, literary and, in fact, everyone in America interested in catching the spirit of the Yank invasion of Europe, should by all means read copies of that great voice of the American expeditionary forces, the Stars and Stripes. Letters from pals and relatives paint little intimate tableaux of the extraordinary life of the Yankies in France, but a few copies of the Stars and Stripes can rear an atmosphere which hundreds of excellent letters could not begin to comprise. The editors, by their work, show that they are regular fellows. They have the viewpoint of the buck private, as well as that of the gray-haired executive with the silver stars on the shoulders.—The Quill.

Not Knocking the Doctor, Either.

Sometimes it looks like the doctor is the only person in the community who hasn't a sure cure for bad colds.—Galveston News.



Women's Suits for Town and Country

THE Fashion Salons have always hoped some day to achieve a suit that would be to the American woman what the tweed suit is to the English woman. And in these suits of this new fabric we feel that we have accomplished it.

A SUIT that may be worn in town and country in fair weather and in storm. A smart, comfortable, friendly sort of suit, one that suggests outdoor activity and trim efficiency. A suit of a new wool knit fabric that does not crease and wrinkle and that withstands an infinite amount of hard wear. A fabric "easy" enough for country wear and still good form for town.

THESE suits in seven models, made on well-cut, manish lines. In solid colors or soft heather mixtures; particularly good taupes, browns, and a range of blue from Copenhagen to midnight.

ALL the models are belted and pocketed. Some have mannish patch pockets—others have slashed pockets. Some buttons are used as fastenings. Four models at \$45. Three models at \$37.50. Second floor, Old Building.

New Suits of Serge and Tricotine

are constantly coming into the Fashion Salons. They are nearly all very simple—the bone-button and braid-trimmed type, with belted coats and slim tight sleeves.

Tricotine Suits with gilets of white satin—a particularly smart model \$35. This is the sort of suit that will simply make your wardrobe for a season.

Other tricotine suits we have embroidered in self-colored silk. Second floor, Old Building.

LOUIS ROSENZWEIG

Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

Phone 645-J. 366 Broadway Kingston, N. Y.

Near Foxhall Avenue

ANNOUNCES THE Advance Spring Opening

An Exhibit of the Greatest Spring Models with Parisian Styles. All Samples Are of the Smartest and Latest Creations. Included in the Exhibit is a Grand Display of Spring Suits. All Orders Received by Letter or Phone are Given my Prompt Attention. Last Year's Suit Remodeled into a Stylish Spring Suit. The Best Evidence of My Workmanship is the Increased Patronage Received.

Y. W. C. A. CAFETERIA IN PORTO RICO

Porto Rico has a cafeteria. It is the first one established on the island, and when it was opened in the Y. W. C. A. Hostess House at Camp Las Casas the natives crowded around, much amused at the innovation. They insisted upon having American dishes.

The house became very well known in a short time, and a group of women from San Juan volunteered to go out every week to mend socks and sew on buttons for the soldiers.

Rosettes of Velvet.

Large puffed rosettes of velvet, which were very popular as trimmings in millinery circles late last fall, are again being seen. On extremely large hats this trimming is placed at the front, while for the smaller shapes it is used at the side or back. Often the rosettes correspond in color with the facing of the hat. Another feature of the millinery situation is the increasing call for blue hats. Several shades of blue are being used in making small velvet hats, including electric, national, sapphire, Yale and French.

ORPHEUM THEATRE-MON. FEB. 17th

TODAY
MATINEE, 2:30 15c
EVENING, 7 and 9 15c-20c
(INCLUDING WAR TAX.)

EXTRAORDINARY VAUDEVILLE

WM. FOX PRESENTS
Virginia Pearson, in
"THE LIAR"
The False Exposure of a Woman's Life.

First Time Shown in Kingston

Julia Arthur
—As—
EDITH CAVELL.
THE BRITISH RED
CROSS NURSE, IN

THE CAVELL CASE

Showing
THE WOMAN THE
GERMANS SHOT



GRIPPING AND
PATHETIC SCENE
OF THE HEROIC
RED
CROSS
NURSE
PREPARING
TO MEET
HER FATE

DON'T MISS SEEING THIS WONDERFUL PICTURE.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1919.

Sun 11:00 a. m.; sets, 5:32.
Weather, rainy.

The Temperature.

The lowest point registered by The Freeman thermometer last night was 26 degrees. The highest point registered up until noon today was 42 degrees.

Weather Forecast.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Snow in north, snow or rain in south portion tonight, colder; Sunday local snows and colder, winds becoming west and northwest and strong on the coast.

MT. TREMPER.

Mr. Tremper, Feb. 14.—Miss Ruth DeVall of New York city is spending a week with her cousin, Mrs. Norman D. Wilbur, who has been ill. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Traver and son, George, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Traver's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Randall.

The young people are rehearsing for their play which they expect to give the last of the month.

Miss Letta Randall has returned home after spending a week with Mrs. Peter Lemming at Phenicia.

Mrs. Willard Quick and daughter Mabel, spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Wilbur this week.

Mrs. Raymond Ingersoll, Jr., and son, Raymond, called on the Misses Randall Thursday.

A number have been having their ice houses filled.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

RUBBER STAMPS.

Made to your order any style, check protectors, numbering machines, dates, stamp pads, sign makers, enamel signs. O'REILLY'S 520 Broadway.

OLD COLONY COFFEE HOUSE
43 CROWN STREET
OPEN FROM 11 A. M. TO 10 P. M.
AFTER 8 O'CLOCK CAFETERIA
SERVICE ONLY.
EVERYTHING PREPARED WITH
EXQUISITE CARE IN OUR
OWN KITCHEN.

IF YOU THINK

of sending a Valentine, "Say it with flowers," the very nicest way to do it. VALENTIN BURGEVIN, INC.

Sauerkrant 15c for 2 lbs. Kohl's City Hotel, Main St.

FLASHLIGHTS.

Batteries, bulbs and all accessories. O'REILLY'S, 520 Broadway.

OVER 4,000 YARDS

Mill remnants, silk gingham, plaids, checks, stripes and plain colors. Big lengths 75c to \$1.50 a bundle. McTAGUE, 48 Broadway. Phone 824.

DR. FRANK A. JOHNSTON

Announces his return and has opened offices in the Weisberg Building, 271 Fair street. Office hours: 1-3 and 7-8 p. m. Telephone: Office, 581, residence, 1129-W.

WILLIAM MILLER'S TAXI SERVICE, 42 Elmendorf street, has given satisfaction for 15 years. Look for little blue panel on doors of taxis. PHONE CALL 17. Get the number right.

HORSES AUCTION.

Elmer Palen's Sales Stables, 682-684 Broadway, Kingston, N. Y., Tuesday, February 18, 1919. Sale starts one o'clock sharp. 125 head horses, 75 head fresh horses, 50 head second-hand horses, matched pairs, single horses, weighing from 900 to 1600 pounds. Gentlemen, you need horses, don't miss this sale. All horses will be sold for the high dollar regardless of cost. Don't forget the date and day.

LA ROSE MILLINERY

In the Leventhal store, are closing out fall and winter stock below cost. Genuine velours at \$3.50. Spring creations arriving daily.

Just purchased some Ringling Bros' circus horses and have constantly on hand forty good farm and draft horses.

ABE VOGEL.

22 Abell St. Kingston, N. Y.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS.

For all make machines, carbon and typewriter papers, Hotchkiss paper fasteners, leather moisteners and files, wire baskets, index cards for filing cabinets. O'REILLY'S, Phone 1592.

The Daily Freeman is on sale at the following stands at the Schuylk News Agency in New York city.
102 W. 42nd Street.
42nd Street and Park Avenue (opposite Grand Central Depot).
30th Street and Broadway, (S. W. Corner).
42nd Street and Sixth Avenue, (S. W. Corner).

Traveling Bags

and

Suit Cases

at

WARREN'S

260 Fair Street

WILD WEST SHOW
IN FRENCH CAMP

What Happened When Jake Rode the Bucking Horse—Beginning to Believe the Joy Yarns of Vacation Time in Sunny France.

Camp de Souge, Jan. 27.—There is little news going around over here. No news as to when we will leave and from present indications I think it will be three or four months yet, perhaps longer. It is hard to tell. I am pretty sure it will be two months at least for we have done very little in the way of clearing up and we have many troops here yet. If we are released in connection with the base port as an overflow camp we will not close up, but if we are not used as an overflow camp we may close up as soon as the troops here are shipped out; that will be from one to two months. We hear both things so do not know which it will be. Then we are casuals and may be sent, at least a part of us up to the Army of Occupation. On the other hand we may be sent home. If this camp will remain open yet for two or three months until the depots up along the line are established and receive their full personnel, then there will be no place to send us here and we will either come home or if more troops are sent to Russia, where there is always that chance too, but it is a very, very small chance. The training has ceased here and some of the permanent organizations have left but the Q. M. will have to remain as long as there are troops in the camp. But our detachment is getting smaller every week, so it looks good. I will be among the last to go, I think. Our combat equipment is being shipped away but our other supplies are kept up, so it means nothing more than I can see that the war is over. After peace is finally signed then we will soon know.

Yesterday we went down to the canal to get a couple of skates to ride and had some fun. I drew one of the old reliable but Jake drew a blank for sure. It was a new horse and no one knew how it was. So he asked if it was a good one and the boys said they guessed so. Well, he just hit the saddle when the gold chain plunk took off, tall straight, ears laid back, head down and the bit between his teeth. Boy, I saw Jake cut the corner on two wheels and the old plug roaring and bucking to beat the dust. It would sclop for about fifteen yards, then stop short and wheel for a while, get another start and begin to buck and rear. I tried to keep up to him but my nag was never able to catch him. The only thing I caught was Jake shouting as he left me in a cloud of dust at the corner gate. Look out she's headed for the barn," and she was. He could get a job in any wild west show with that nag. After a few minutes of bucking and plunging about in the sand, he threw her out and she took for the barn, arriving there in time to avoid a fine spill for Jake, for in the circus his saddle twisted and darn near turned on him. The only thing I could do was try and keep up and watch the show and enjoy the fun. We all thought he was going to lose the horse and he would have if he had not been using a stock saddle. After we got the blamed saddle on again we started out and the old plug began all over again. You see it was a green horse and was not used to the saddle. Before we got off her and she was going fine. Next time we are going to ask for the same one and I will break her in this time for she is a live wire and full of pep. It is lots more fun to ride a good bucking one like this than to ride in a Ford over a rough road.

Ford wrote me a letter and says he was leaving on the 24th for somewhere, he did not know where but the rumor was that it was for a base port where they would probably sail for home. Of course he did not know and he may be sent back to his outfit but from what he says as to his condition I guess he will be coming home for he won't be able to do much soldiering for a while. He was in the hospital at Limoges but is now, out in a casual company. He has received but half a dozen letters since September but was lucky in getting his Christmas package. It is tough when you are away from your outfit so long. Whether he will come home or be sent back to his regiment, I am not sure. I have seen a picture of him in the paper. He had received only four letters from friends at home since September, so he is pretty homesick. I have written him a five-page letter and had it censored right away so as to get it off as soon as possible. I sent him a clipping from The Freeman about himself.

I was glad to hear that Louis Goodrich was back in the U. S. and hope he will soon be in Europe again. It won't be long before there will be many of the fellows coming home. Darned if I think I will ever come from present indications. Don't know, though, if it may be sooner than I expect. Of course I would like to be coming along now, but then I have come to the point where I would like to get out and see a bit more before leaving and now that the thing is over it may be that we will be able to have a bit more freedom again like we had a year ago, before the war began.

It will be of little use trying to write any more joy yarns and vacation time stories of sunny France with so many of the boys coming home with tales of terrible experiences—those who have had the experiences and welcome some that have not—but I hope that while I had the chance and the folks at home were waiting I did make some of you believe that it was one grand vacation and nothing over here. If one tried to tell that was it was and I wrote so much of it that I am beginning to believe it myself—alright. If anyone sends me letters and was cheered up by them, and my part of the load of worry was lightened I feel well rewarded.

MOUNTAIN SCHOOL
PROPERTY SOLD

Charles Isham of Manchester, Vt., has sold to Robert A. Blisbee, of Kenil, N. J., through the real estate brokerage of Coutant and Davis, Warren building, Fair Street, the well known Mountain School property, located four miles north of Shandaken, at the head of Broadstreet Hollow, just over the line into Greene county. For a number of years, this well known school was carried on under the direction of its founder, Dr. Elias G. Brown, who was graduated from Columbia University, with the degree of M. D. For a long period Dr. Brown was physical director in the Young Men's Christian Association of Washington Heights, New York city, after which for four years being the medical examiner, physical director and instructor in physiology and hygiene at the Barnard Military School for boys in New York city. The Shandaken Mountain school was opened by Dr. Brown, in 1908, and proved a great success, until the war with Germany brought about great changes in the world and which had its effect upon this school. Sons of many prominent families in the United States, were fitted there for college, among them the great grandson of Abraham Lincoln. The aim of the scholastic work of this school was to prepare boys for the best colleges and scientific schools and to give a liberal, practical training to those who go directly from school into business life. The Mountain School was also designated by several colleges as a regular place for the holding of their examinations. Thus the boys students had the advantage of taking college entrance examinations, without traveling and among surroundings to which they were accustomed. With the development of the country, the phenomenal growth of cities and proportionate depopulation of the country, many unfortunate conditions have been noticeable. In instances sharp competition and the wear and tear of modern city life have caused overstrain and physical degeneration among boys, nervous ailments, indigestion and other disorders. In the big cities it is usually impossible even with the best of intentions on the part of the parents to regulate things wholly in the interests of the growing boy. In the pioneer days, outdoor life and work gave the boys strong and healthy bodies and necessity made them resourceful. At home, even in the log cabin, thoughtfulness and courtesy were acquired from parents, who were more refined with a backing of rugged qualities. The strong love of a God-fearing mother and father, guided the boy in his growth to manhood. In looking for a site for this school, the importance of the aforementioned requisites were kept in mind, and after many months of prospecting this site was selected, consisting of 240 acres, as it lay just as the great Catskill fashioned it, a diamond in the rough, 2,000 feet above the level of the sea, encompassed by the matchless grandeur of mountain peaks, and replete with winding trout streams, dense forest, glens, cascades and ravines of rare beauty. No money or pains were spared in bringing it to its high state of perfection for the requirements of this institution. The forest gave up its wealth of big logs for the erection of the buildings and like magic, there arose on a long natural terrace three dormitories, 25x70 each, with huge cobble fireplaces. A lodge, 40x60, the professor's residence, 35x45, library, workshop and other buildings, the waters of a mountain stream were impounded and a fine lake formed for boating, fishing and bathing and a number of acres cleared for ball, tennis and other outdoor sports. The buildings are all constructed of logs, and compose a picturesque and rugged little frontier village set in the mountains. Many thousands of dollars were expended in its improvements and it has never been better conditioned for the great mission designed for it, than it is today. Negotiations are pending to restore this property to its once usefulness and prosperity and it will be pleasing to many of the old students, who cherish fond recollections of their Alma Mater, to learn that the future holds in store for this tender spot in their hearts, an unaccomplished and glorious mission.

UNION CENTER.

Union Center, Feb. 14.—The entertainment given by the Ladies Aid Society at the chapel on Wednesday evening under the direction of Mrs. Rand and Mrs. Berry was a success in every way. Everything was sold out at an early hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Mott and daughters Gladys and Florence, Miss Marian Mott and Louis Goodrich were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. House on Sunday.

W. J. Rand had the misfortune to break his ankle on Tuesday morning. He is being attended by Dr. G. W. Ross.

Miss Myrtle Eckert of Rifton was the guest of Mrs. Harry Coutant Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Gildersleeve of Kingston was the guest of Miss Bessie House on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mrs. S. Coutant spent Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. M. Cole, at Ulster Park.

Miss Heffer Van Aken of Kingston is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Eckert.

NEURALGIA
or Headache—
Rub the forehead
and temples with
VICKS VAPORUB
NEW PRICES—30c, 60c, \$1.20

OUR DAILY PATTERN.



2526—A Neat Apron Dress to Be Slipped Over the Head, or Closed at the Back.

Striped percale, with trimming of white linens, is here shown. This style is also nice for gingham, jean, chambray, lawn, sateen, or alpaca. It is cut in kimono style, and low at the throat, where it may be finished with or without a collar, in sailor style. Generous pockets are added to the front, and the short, loose sleeve is comfortable. The fullness at the waist may be free, or held in place by a belt.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. It requires 4½ yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps by the Pattern Department, The Freeman, Rondout, N. Y. Be sure to state size wanted.

Catalogue Notice.

Send 10 cents in silver or stamps for our UP-TO-DATE SPRING AND SUMMER CATALOGUE, 1919, containing 550 designs of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Patterns, a CONCISE AND COMPREHENSIVE ARTICLE ON DRESSMAKING, ALSO SOME POINTS FOR THE NEEDLE (illustrating 36 of the various, simple stitches), all valuable hints to the home dressmaker.

Dress Well and Save Money by Shopping at Eighmey's

Good Quilts

\$3.50 \$4.50, \$4.97
\$5.50 and \$5.97

Ladies' Coats

\$25.00 and \$29.00
for \$19.00

After Inventory February Sale

Our best efforts are concentrated on the one object, a complete clearance of all Winter goods during the month of February. Buy better goods at less money now.

Millinery

HALF PRICE

All winter millinery for February clearance. Trimmed or untrimmed hats at just half former prices.

New Millinery

Smart spring styles in ready to-wear hats at \$3.97, \$4.50 and \$4.97.

Untrimmed shapes in the new straw braids and combinations, with fancy feather or rose bud wreath, these new styles are very stunning and are already attracting buyers to this department.

Winter Coats

Every garment has been marked with clearance price. Stocks are lowering every day, you can still secure a choice coat at a very low price.

Dress Skirts Reduced

With all dress materials still held at high prices, a reduction sale on skirts will bring enthusiastic buyers to this department. \$3.97 and \$4.50 Skirts... \$2.97 \$4.97 and \$5.97 Skirts... \$3.97 Silk Poplin Skirts... \$5.97 Other good values decidedly new \$6.97 up to \$10.00

Men's Wear

\$1.00 Fleece Shirts... \$1.97 Wool Shirts or Drawers... \$2.25 Wool Shirts or Drawers... \$1.75

Grey Flannel Shirts... \$2.97 and \$3.97 Blue Flannel Shirts, double breasted, sizes 14 and 14½ only, today's values \$2.50 to \$4.00, special clearance prices \$1.50 and \$2.25

Men's Sweaters

Grey work sweaters, heavy weight, special value... \$1.25 Other good values according to weight and amount of wool... \$4.97, \$5.97, \$6.97, \$7.97

KINGSTON S. E. EIGHMEY 26 BROADWAY

ous, simple stitches), all valuable hints to the home dressmaker.

Thought Currents.

At a recent wedding in Irvington there was a lull in the outpour of congratulations, and these words floated forth in the waves of the American-made nuptial music: "I hope you both did well."—Indianapolis News.

A Family Trait.

"My doctor says I ought to lead an active life."
"Well, marry my wife's sister; she'll keep you on the jump."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Record for Quakes.

Greece holds the earthquake record with 3,187 shocks in a single year.

New Wild Animals Become Tame.

The efficient protection given them by the state game commission and the United States forest service in their efforts to preserve the deer, elk, antelope and mountain sheep that roam the Colorado forests has resulted in large herds of the animals becoming domesticated. It is no unusual sight in the towns bordering the Uncompahgre national forest to see many of these wild animals grazing in the village streets or approaching the inviting haystack of some ranch for a feast.—St. Petersburg (Fla.) Daily Times.

W. S. S.

Wants Saga Soldier? War Springs Stamp.

The Confused Hun.

Dr. Thomas C. Ely of Philadelphia tells a story of his son, Lieut. William C. Ely, heard at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, which illustrates the heroism of the negro troops.

A German officer, taken captive, complained that nothing could stop the Americans. They were not afraid of the shells, they defied the flame projectors, they advanced through fuel-laden of the machine guns of 200 to 300 bullets a minute.

"How about the gas?" some one said to the German.

"Gas?" replied the captive Hun. "It was no use to turn on the gas. It merely blackened their faces and singed their hair, and they came on just the same!"

"Folks Would Pester Me"

Somebody asked an old Missouri store-keeper why he didn't put a small advertisement in the local newspaper to advertise a "home blend" of coffee that was particularly good.

"I don't wanta," he replied lazily. "If I did, folks would pester me all the time to show 'em my goods."

Thus did an old Missouri store-keeper pay unconscious tribute to the business-getting value of advertising. He missed a lot of business, of course, but there's another side of it.

Lots of people who really wanted this particular brand of coffee were unable to get it because no one ever told them where it was to be had.

You know yourself that it would take you twice as long to shop if there were no advertisements to guide you in your buying. You wouldn't know where to start. You'd miss a lot of good values just because no one ever told you about them.

The man who advertises is glad to have you "pester him" to show you his goods. Don't miss the advertisements. They will save you money.

When coffee disagrees try
INSTANT POSTUM
a few days.
You'll probably continue using POSTUM